

THE ARGUS.

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Tuesday, September 12, 1916.

Rock Island—From River to River.

Dr. Aked has lost his post for going on that Ford peace expedition. So that joy ride was not only a failure, but a loss.

Climbing 11,000 feet to the top of that high mountain out in Estes park should have given Mr. Hughes a clearer vision of the country's needs.

It is announced that 35,000 watchers will be stationed at polling places in Chicago tomorrow to guard against fraud. Now who will watch the 35,000?

The campaign committee of Robert Bacon, who is a candidate for United States senator from New York, reads like a roster of the New York stock exchange.

Would the republicans substitute a central bank for the banking system that the democratic administration has provided? They have a spokesman; let him speak.

A baby detained with its mother at Pittsburgh in quarantine against infantile paralysis and left for 13 hours died of malnutrition. At least it was saved from the plague.

New York expert psychopathologist declares love is only a chemical reaction and that you get the same sensation by stroking a cat. Which may account for the popularity of the feline in so many of our households.

Tomorrow candidates to be voted on in November will be chosen at the primary. It's no time to complain of the character of nominees after they have been chosen. Every citizen should participate in the primary tomorrow.

The trade of the United States with Mexico is the largest in history, the value of imports showing a big increase over previous record figures, though exports to Mexico are not so large. With the return of stable conditions in Mexico our trade should greatly increase.

England has reached the point where she is plunging France on the defense of Verdun. But she was careful not to waste any bouquets until assured that the job was made complete. England never fails to applaud after her allies fight a successful battle. France doubtless would be willing to trade the bouquets for a few hundred thousand British soldiers.

Mr. Fairbanks has been duly notified of his nomination for the vice presidency. He accepted in a speech urging the enactment of a tariff law built on the familiar lines of that dear old Payne-Aldrich perpetration which American voters scolded the first time they had at it. The speech was deemed of so little interest and importance that few newspapers gave it more than a paragraph of space.

In Des Moines yesterday two automobilists were given jail sentences for violation of the city traffic regulations. Des Moines has found that small fines for offenders has not been minimizing dangers to pedestrians and it has been decided to adopt sterner measures. The failure of the nominal fine as a remedy has been demonstrated in Rock Island and her neighboring cities. When the reckless driver knows that he will be sent to jail, he will be mighty careful in his observance of the rules of the road. In Rock Island the laws are laughed at by automobile drivers.

POLITICAL PLEASANTRIES.

In these days when even the leader of the republican party, bent on creating rancor and ill feeling, is pouring broadsides of abuse into the democratic camp, it is pleasant to know that here in our own neighborhood a campaign for congress is going on with no manifestations of ill will so far as the two parties are concerned. We find the sitting congressman sending his compliments to one of his possible or prospective rivals and we find his rival acknowledging the courtesy in becoming language. The following was written by Bert Pinkerton, candidate for the republican nomination for congress, in his paper, the Mouth Atlas:

The Atlas editor is under obligation to the Hon. Clyde H. Tavenner for a very valuable and interesting little historical book just received. It is entitled "Platforms of the Two Great Political Parties, 1856-1916 Inclusive." In the booklet, just the size of the vest pocket, are the platforms of the two great political parties for the period named. Of course, it is a very interesting and handy historical document which every editor is most pleased to receive, therefore Mr. Tavenner has our thanks not merely for the booklet but also his thoughtfulness in sending the booklet to this and other editorial desks where it may be used to the public good as each of us can see the public good.

ONE EFFECT OF WAR.

Europe and Asia and indeed all parts of the world, ought to be much better acquainted with themselves and with one another when the war is over than they ever were before, and this for three reasons. Not the least among

these reasons is the transfer of vast numbers of men from their home countries across borderlands of geography and other borderlands of social usage, custom and modes of thought. The outcome should be a more adequate recognition by the many of the essential unity of the human race.

Two notable instances of this tremendous transfer of men from land to land were reported recently in the dispatches. John R. Mott, general secretary of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian association, who has visited the prison camps of nearly all the countries at war, asserts that more than 5,000,000 war prisoners are interned in the belligerent nations. Bassett Digby in a cable dispatch to the Daily News from Petrograd, has told how a ukase of the czar gathered 1,000,000 so-called wild men from the remotest regions of Siberia for war service back of the fighting lines of the Russian armies. Trained fighters from nearly all races under the sun have been taking part in the fighting, on one side or the other, in the trenches of Europe.

Historians are agreed that the marching and countermarching, the rubbing together of east and west, in the crusade had much to do with the awakening of intellect that marked the revival of Europe from the stupor of the dark ages. There is reason to hope that a similar stimulation of thought leading to progress will follow the present gigantic upheaval of the forces of humanity.

AS TO MAINE.

According to the latest reports Maine has gone republican by from 13,000 to perhaps 15,000, which every news association and newspaper controlled by the republican party is making a desperate effort to show is a tremendous republican victory and a crushing blow to Wilson.

And all this, notwithstanding that the news associations, none of which—bless their hearts—would willingly misrepresent the republican party, in their stories of yesterday, claimed the state by at least 30,000 for the republican party, which it was admitted is normally a republican state. As a matter of fact, anything less than 25,000 is considered by conservative sources a distinct republican loss.

This year the party of Hughes made desperate efforts to recapture the state and make a showing in figures that would spell something. Hughes himself stumped the state. So did Roosevelt. All the big guns of the party had at its command were sent in and money was likewise poured in by the barrel—but Maine barely slipped under the republican wire.

Figures are always interesting. Four years ago the state was carried by the republicans in the September election by 3,300, but by the time the general election came around Maine went into the democratic column by 2,500. Two years ago, on state election, it was still democratic by 3,177. Here is the way Maine has wobbled for 16 years, despite the claim that "as Maine goes, so goes the union." Nothing could be further from the truth:

Year.	Rep.	Dem.
1900	34,000	25,800
1902	27,500	36,800
1904	Rep.	36,800
1906	7,800	Rep.
1908	7,600	30,500
1910	8,800	Rep.
1912	3,300	2,500
1914	3,177	Rep.

FOUR PROSPEROUS YEARS.

Thomas H. Price, a celebrated economist, has compiled a table for the Outlook, showing the prosperity of the country during the past four years. Some of the figures as shown by the percentage are very interesting. The following are Mr. Price's statistics showing the increased prosperity of the country during President Wilson's administration:

Population increased, 6.8.
National wealth, 21.9.
United States debt to Europe decreased, 51.4.
Bank clearings increased, 34.9.
National bank deposits increased, 33.9.
State banks and savings increased, 30.
National bank loans increased, 29.
Money in circulation increased, 22.9.
Gold in United States increased, 34.
Foreign commerce increased, 51.
Exports increased, 96.
Balance of trade in favor of the United States, 287.6.
Agricultural exports increased, 155.
Manufactured articles increased, 155.
Railway operating revenues increased, 37.6.
Crops produced increased, 12.4.
Steel production increased, 35.5.
Farm lands increased valuation, 12.7.
Employed in manufacturing increased, 23.2.
Wages paid in manufacturing increased, 41.5.
Capital employed in manufacturing increased, 41.2.
Value manufacturing products increased, 41.2.

Mr. Price compiled the above figures from the usual sources of such information. They dispense any cry of disaster over the economical condition of the country during the Wilson administration of the government. Commenting on Mr. Price's figures and without denying their accuracy, the Outlook, which does not favor Mr. Wilson, says editorially:

"Mr. Price has made out a very strong case for the economical achievements of the administration. To those who vote for a president of the United States because, above everything else, they want his administration to give them economic prosperity, the article will be very persuasive. If we believed the coming election should be decided solely on economic grounds, it would perhaps be difficult to combat Mr. Price's statistical arguments."

SHACKLETON'S PARTY.

Shackleton's rescue of the party left on Elephant Island when the Endurance was caught and broken up there, leaves only the party on the other, or Australasian, side of the south pole to be brought back; and it is improbable that its position is precarious. Sir Ernest's fourth attempt at the extraction of his men appears to have

OVER \$6,000,000 WILL BE SAVED ANNUALLY IN THE TRANSPORTATION OF THE MAILS

All departments of the government are of interest to the people, and the activities and industries of each are matters of great and vital concern, for the welfare of the nation depends upon the manner in which these great public enterprises are conducted and administered.

The postoffice department being in close and constant touch with all classes, necessarily occupies a large share of public attention, and anything relating to its projects and purposes is always of special interest. The adoption of measures calculated to lessen expense and broaden the field of usefulness may easily come within that category.

The principal cost in the postal service is that of transportation. With an annual expenditure exceeding \$55,000,000, which is the price the government pays for this service, it may be naturally assumed that the men who now manage our postal affairs were concerned to know if it was not possible to lessen this cost without impairing the efficiency of the service. The first question which suggested itself in this connection was whether the weight of equipment, a matter of very considerable concern, could not be reduced, since the government pays as much per pound for the weight of a bag as it does for the mail within it.

There was a time—way back in the early history of the department—when these questions did not count for much. The service was then restricted to the more populous sections and but little money spent for equipment. The bags were then made of leather. Leather was king for this great public need, and the cry "there's nothing like leather" was firmly held and believed by the postal officials of that period, and the cry was industriously echoed back by the contractors, who received a good round sum for what they furnished, and naturally wanted it to continue. These bags were heavy, clumsy things of a barrel pattern, some fastened with an iron chain, a veritable curiosity when compared to the light and handsome productions of today. One of these cumbersome pieces which carried the entire southern mail from New York to New Orleans in these early days may be seen in the National Museum in Washington. The troublesome question of expense and weight were not considered then, but when in recent years the service grew by leaps and bounds, with these bags became of supreme importance, for the rapidly increasing cost consumed a large part of the postal revenues, and a reform in both directions was an immediate and imperative necessity.

The first step in this needed reform, inaugurated by the fourth assistant postmaster general, was to find the weight of all heavy equipment and the substitution in its stead of lighter and more suitable material, discontinuing the further manufacture of the equipment then in use with a very considerable saving of both cost and weight. Many experiments were made and tried out in actual service, for the best and most serviceable kind, expense and durability considered, and to the present postal administration belongs the credit of having produced something in this direction combining not only all the essential needs of

such equipment, but lessened in cost and from 40 to 60 per cent reduced in weight. It is believed that these improved models of bags and locks will meet all requirements for years to come. The actual introduction of these new and better styles begin in the spring of 1914 and the results may be summarized as follows:

Reduction in weight accomplished with—

22,500 new style catcher pouches, at 2 lbs. each	45,000
130,000 new style ordinary pouches, at 3 lbs. each	390,000
108,000 light weight O.N. 2 sacks, at 85 lbs. each	91,800

Total \$26,800
This tonnage economy carried through the year, the saving in tonnage per day by the new type bags being about 175,600 pounds—the net result per annum would be \$4,094,000 pounds, or 32,047 tons. As the average cost of carrying equipment and mail is about two cents a pound, the total annual saving in this particular will be over a million dollars—to be exact, \$1,281,000. While this great showing made by economical administration will commend itself to every thoughtful reader, it is by no means all that will be accomplished. Between four and five thousand thousand and less heavy mail locks used within the past 12 years will be substituted by others weighing three ounces less each, representing an additional saving in money annually of over \$200,000. As late as 1907, the weight of equipment carried almost equaled the weight of mail matter, consequently nearly half the expense incurred for transporting the mails was due to the weight of equipment, a burden of cost unnecessarily borne, because expert attention wisely directed would surely have discovered methods for preventing such tremendous loss.

There are still over three million sacks of one class in service which will be replaced as rapidly as possible with others weighing from 3 to 8 ounces less.

When the general scheme of substituting lighter for the heavy equipment previously in use is consummated, the total annual saving in transporting the mails will be approximately—

On the item of mail locks.....	\$ 401,500
On the item of mail bags.....	6,409,400

These figures being based on a comparison with conditions existing July 1, 1915. This commendable work was accomplished in two years without any special appropriation for the purpose. The saving already made and the further advantages which may be expected in this direction is not visionary nor based upon any contradictory bookkeeping methods, but susceptible of ready proof, for the whole question was far too serious to permit any trifling with figures when the actual need for the utmost economy and wisest measures was pressing and insistent. The problem for this administration of postal affairs has been to change existing conditions, save useless expenditure, and apply the money thus saved to the betterment of the service and the greater convenience and benefit of the people, and this problem is now being satisfactorily solved.



WHERE THE STOMACH LIES.

A great many patients are worrying themselves sick over what they imagine is a dislocation or mal-position of the stomach, whereas it is nothing of the kind.

Young F. Chase found that in healthy young college students the lower border of the stomach in the median line averaged a finger-nail breadth above the navel, and the position varied from two and one-quarter inches above to one and three-quarter inches below. In about half of the subjects the border was below the navel, especially in thin subjects—all normal, healthy subjects, remember.

A famous surgeon, Munro, says: "We find on opening abdomens in which there is no stomach trouble that the lower border of the stomach is more commonly below the navel than other observers suppose, and we believe there is very great deal of work to be done to settle the question of the normal position of the stomach in healthy individuals."

Drs. MacLaren and Daugherty, surgeons and X-ray workers, state: "Early in our observation we found that many stomachs were markedly prolapsed (sagging down), but their owners had perfect digestion; but when we found that most healthy women and many healthy men had stomachs sagging well into the pelvis we came to the conclusion that in the upright position phlophus—was usually a pelvic organ."

Cheer up, dyspeptics and wearers of abdominal supporters. "Where is My Wandering Stomach Tonight?" is no longer a popular song. Place your hand on the place where you naturally imagine your heart beats, and thank your stars you have a stomach at all. Some victims of ptosis or sagging of the stomach suffer great digestive disturbances as a result, notwithstanding Drs. Chase, Munro, MacLaren and

been successful not only because of the better equipment, but because he approached their refuge from the northwest, not the northeast, and drove in behind the ice pack. That his arrival was none too soon is shown by the statement of the rescued that for a time they had only one meal a day, having been unable to replenish their food supply by killing seals. The whole story is romantic and heroic enough to make us to forget the complete debacle of Shackleton's plan to dash across the polar plateau and emerge at the base station simultaneously established on the other side of the world; the voyage in whaleboats to bring help, the long and patient wait of the imprisoned explorers as high seas and invading ice menaced their narrow foothold. The world will hope that the last chapter may have as happy an ending.

Daughter? They do. And are these digestive disturbances relieved by treatment designed to relieve the displacement? They surely are. Then why do the doctors disagree about this? Is it just force of habit? No. It is this:

Practically every civilized human being has defective eyesight. A perfectly normal eye is almost inconceivable. Yet only a few of us with bad eyes suffer any discomfort, not nearly so many of us as wear glasses. Most of us have sufficient strength to cope with any slight strain or drain on energy. Some of us feel the drain or strain and have to wear glasses to overcome the drain on our small capital. Same thing applies in the matter of ptosis or prolapse or sagging of the stomach. If we are strong and well, we are unaware where our stomach lies and we don't care a hang. If our vitality is poor, if our strength is worn down from any cause, then we may begin to feel the strain, and support or other relief becomes necessary.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Pot Luck in the Bread and Milk Club.
Could a man weighing 280 pounds lose enough weight in two months in the Bread and Milk club to show?

Answer—There would be some danger that he might, but we guarantee nothing. Members of the club take pot luck and a nice long walk every day. That includes Blue Monday too.

Vaccination Does No Harm.

Can vaccination work any permanent injury to the health, or affect the eyes, the heart or the nervous system if the arm feels well?

ANSWER—No. Many imaginary after-effects are charged to vaccination. I don't believe in compulsory vaccination, but I have vaccinated our children, just to be safe. Wouldn't have done it if there were any risk involved, you may be sure.

CONDITIONS CHANGED.

The republican candidate very wisely refrained from calling our prosperity a "Ford's" ride, and he tried to show the smiling plenty of the golden west. A few years ago, when the walls of homes were papered with mortgages, when corn was burned for fuel, when interest rates were exorbitant and capital rarely lent, when the McKinsies and Dinglies and Hayneses were in effect, when the money of the country could be cornered at the will of a few financial buccaners, when railroad tracks were covered with rust, when school houses were few and so on and on, republican orators had the people believe that the republic was a land of plenty and prosperity. Not so today, when all such conditions have changed and the people have become wise to plunderers and shy of receive-

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

THE prohibition special train made eight stops in North Dakota. The state is dry, and there was nothing to gain locally through appeal to the voters, but the caravan had to be on the move, and coal might just as well be wasted in North Dakota as in any other state. Then, too, some of the boys may have land in the section that they wanted to give the once over at the expense of the national campaign fund.

WHY HUSBANDS SLEEP IN THE WOODSHED.

"This is the very latest decree of the high court of fashion. You positively must retire costumed in broad crepe de chine pajamas to be in style. This fetching night attire is of pale pink broad crepe de chine and is topped off by a dainty lace night cap. The costume is unique as night gowns go. The upper part is fashioned waistcoat style, with lapels and frogs and buttons. The cuffs are loose. The trousers are made very full on the sides and the crutch, and the cabman would rather have declined to make a fare so late in the evening. But there was something about the stranger that was compelling. When the cab reached Greenwich and cabby asked for further instructions the man inside only said, 'Drive on.' Cabby seemed awed by the tone in which the words were spoken and dared not ask another question, so he drove on in the direction he was going, northward, till he reached the river bank. The man inside stepped from the cab without calling on coachy to stop, and when he touched the ground there seemed not to be the slightest shock. As he walked away he fixed his eyes on the cabman with a look that made him forget all about the omission to pay the fare. Indeed, a cold chill ran down the man's back. Going to the margin of the river, his figure seemed to float along, growing more and more indistinct till it was lost as cabby thought, in the water. But this could not be for there came from where he had disappeared a sound of oars. The sound passed up the river, gradually dying away in the distance.

Now, although the stranger had given no orders to the cabman to await his return, the latter felt no power to do otherwise. He did not think that by going away he would lose the money he had already earned; he remained fixed where he was by the look his fare had given him when he walked away with that unearthly tread.

It was the season when the days are long and the nights are short. Cabby sat for perhaps an hour, perhaps two—he could never recall how long it was—waiting there on the river bank, with no human being near, for he says that he was not conscious of the surrounding traffic of the present day. He saw about him only the green bank of the river, behind him the village, in which all were wrapped in slumber. But he is not sure that he was awake, not sure but that he was dreaming. At any rate, he was oblivious to the stranger's return, for the first he knew of it he heard a voice ordering him to drive home. Rousing himself and looking down from the box he saw his fare's face thrust without the window, looking up at him. The cabman will never forget that face. It was singularly handsome, though so pale as to be rather of the dead than of the living. The expression was that of one who had committed some dreadful crime, one who had killed someone. But in it there was no remorse. It was rather triumphant.

"Home!" said the stranger. The cabman did not know and did not dare ask where home was. He knew that he had taken up his fare on Greenwich street, and for that location he headed.

In the twilight the city seemed changed. All the landmarks of a metropolis were missing. Turning out of Broadway at Wall street, he drove down till he reached the point where Broad joins it. This was where he had taken up his fare. Great town, was not the address, but a small brick dwelling. The stranger called on him to stop, and he drove up to the curb.

Cabby says that when this singular being alighted he cast his eye at dwelling on the opposite side of Wall street, a short distance down toward the East river and looked for a moment at it with malignant triumph, then, turning, without mentioning the money he owed for his ride, he mounted the steps of a dwelling before him and seemed to pass through the door without opening it.

Cabby was found that morning in a stupor on his box and about to fall. He was removed to a hospital, whence he did not emerge for several weeks. When he did so he narrated the adventure of that memorable night to a gentleman who happened to be a scholar. All the information he received was this:

The house the strange man entered was once occupied by Aaron Burt. Alexander Hamilton lived on the opposite side of Wall street a little farther down toward the East river. The night of the adventure was the hundredth anniversary of the duel fought between Hamilton and Burr, in which Burr was killed.

Perhaps the vision came to the cabman as he was entering a severe illness rather than being the cause of it. The singular feature is that it should have come to an illiterate man.

The Daily Story

Was It an Anniversary Ghost?—By Willard Blakeman.

One night—it was 12 o'clock—a cabman was jogging along through Wall street, New York, half asleep on the box, when he was accosted from the sidewalk by a man whose apparel made coachy blink his eyes to assure himself that he saw aright. To begin at the top of his head, he wore a beaver hat with a large bell crown and a rim curled at the sides. His coat was very high in the collar, his necktie was voluminous lace, the buttons on his clothes were brass, his breeches were what we call knickerbockers.

Cabby drove to the sidewalk, and the gentleman without asking permission, opened the door and stepped in.

"To Greenwich," he called as he closed the door behind him.

"Up Greenwich street, sir?"

"Yes."

That part of New York which was originally Greenwich village is several miles from where the stranger entered the cab, and at that distance rather have declined to make a fare so late in the evening. But there was something about the stranger that was compelling. When the cab reached Greenwich and cabby asked for further instructions the man inside only said, 'Drive on.'

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Day in Davenport

Soldier Back on Leave.—William Gary, Battery B soldier, who left Brownsville a short time ago without leave of absence and who was recently sent to Fort Des Moines, militia training camp for Iowa, has returned to the city on a 10 days' leave of absence. Gary expects to acquire his discharge from the militia within the next two weeks.

Marriage License.—John Riedmann and Margaret Bender, both of Davenport.

Loses Control of Auto; Hits Car.—An effort to teach a child the mysteries of operating a Ford cost M. J. Mason, owner of the Ford, a garage bill. Ruth Kohl, 1622 Iowa street, was the pupil and the course of instruction actually resulted in a broken machine. The car was proceeding north on Rock Island street with Miss Kohl at the helm. An Oakdale car going east on Fifteenth street complicated matters at the corner and the auto crashed into the front vestibule.

No one was hurt. The other occupants of the machine were Mr. Mason and a girl friend of Miss Kohl's. The radiator of the Ford was damaged and the fender was bent.

Corn Bread May Replace White.—Corn bread clubs, formed two years ago when the price of flour made the eating of white bread a luxurious habit, are about to be revived if grocers and Davenport housewives are to be believed. Meal for the making of corn bread, while it is higher than it has been for several years, is lower than the price paid for wheat flour. Corn bread on the table instead of white loaves will become a necessity if wheat bread prices increase. Bakers were recently forced to abandon the making of five-cent loaves because of a prohibitive cost of flour and other materials. They lost money in the manufacture of the nickel loaf, they claim.

Rev. Blanche to Leave Pulpit.—The dean of Davenport Protestant churches, Rev. W. H. Blanche, D. D., Sunday preached his farewell sermon at St. Paul's Lutheran church, and the occasion was one that will live long in the memory of the congregation which Dr. Blanche has built up during the last quarter of a century. Dr. Blanche's farewell words made the parting an affecting one, and the congregation expressed itself through the unanimous adoption of resolutions.

Arrest Girl for Ring Theft.—Detective Gish and Kinney of the Davenport police department arrested Mabel Carpenter, 18 years old, on a charge of larceny preferred against her by Mrs. Bertha Beckett, 1011 1/2 West Fifth street. According to the story told the detectives by Mrs. Beckett, the girl came to visit her. After she had gone Mrs. Beckett missed a valuable diamond ring. She at once notified the police. The girl was arrested, but claimed that the ring belonged to her. "I lose everything I get my hands on," she told Police Magistrate Clausen. "Mrs. Beckett was keeping the ring for me for fear I would lose it." She couldn't understand, she said, why the woman would have her arrested. When Mrs. Beckett failed to appear in police court to prosecute the girl, she was discharged and the case against her dismissed.

Attorney Going to Border.—N. D. Ely, attorney, in all probability will

day. He saw about him only the green bank of the river, behind him the village, in which all were wrapped in slumber. But he is not sure that he was awake, not sure but that he was dreaming. At any rate, he was oblivious to the stranger's return, for the first he knew of it he heard a voice ordering him to drive home. Rousing himself and looking down from the box he saw his fare's face thrust without the window, looking up at him. The cabman will never forget that face. It was singularly handsome, though so pale as to be rather of the dead than of the living. The expression was that of one who had committed some dreadful crime, one who had killed someone. But in it there was no remorse. It was rather triumphant.

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One Slip Causes Arrest.—At the request of their attorneys the cases of William Weise, Art Roselle, Milton Dimick and George Cummings, accused of being members of the gang which for the past two years has been stealing automobiles in Davenport in which to "joy-ride," were continued to Sept. 16, in the court of Police Magistrate Ernest Clausen. Deputy Sheriff Lou Martens, who has been working on the case for six weeks, told yesterday of the way in which the evidence against the gang was secured, and of the one little slip that led to their arrests.

Obituary Record.—Mrs. Magdalena Prignitz passed away at her home, 1032 West Third street, after having suffered during a long period of illness. She was born in Schleswig, Holstein, Germany, Jan. 1, 1868, coming to Davenport in 1881. She was united in marriage to August Prignitz March 19, 1887. She was a member of the Royal Neighbors and the Germania Frauen Bund. The survivors are her husband; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Prignitz, and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Julius Meyer of Medford, Wis.; Mrs. Julius Prignitz, Mrs. Henry Bruhn, Harry, John, Frank and Emil Willers.

Mrs. Sophie Kelly, aged 51 years, of the Grundy Center, Iowa, passed away at a local hospital. She was born Aug. 18, 1865, at Grundy Center, where she married. Her husband died two years ago. The remains were taken to the Stapleton undertaking parlors, where they were prepared for shipment to her home.